

ਪ੍ਰਭਾਤੀ ਮਹਲਾ ੧ ॥

Prabhaatee, First Mehl:

ਮਸਟਿ ਕਰਉ ਮੂਰਖੁ ਜਗਿ ਕਹੀਆ ॥

If I remain silent, the world calls me a fool.

ਅਧਿਕ ਬਕਉ ਤੇਰੀ ਲਿਵ ਰਹੀਆ ॥

If I talk too much, I miss out on Your Love.

ਭੂਲ ਚੂਕ ਤੇਰੈ ਦਰਬਾਰਿ ॥

My mistakes and faults will be judged in Your Court.

ਨਾਮ ਬਿਨਾ ਕੈਸੇ ਆਚਾਰ ॥੧॥

Without the Naam, the Name of the Lord, how can I maintain good conduct?
||1||

ਐਸੇ ਝੂਠਿ ਮੁਠੇ ਸੰਸਾਰਾ ॥

Such is the falsehood which is plundering the world.

ਨਿੰਦਕੁ ਨਿੰਦੈ ਮੁਝੈ ਪਿਆਰਾ ॥੧॥ ਰਹਾਉ ॥

The slanderer slanders me, but even so, I love him. ||1||Pause||

ਜਿਸੁ ਨਿੰਦਹਿ ਸੋਈ ਬਿਧਿ ਜਾਣੈ ॥

He alone knows the way, who has been slandered.

ਗੁਰ ਕੈ ਸਬਦੇ ਦਰਿ ਨੀਸਾਣੈ ॥

Through the Word of the Guru's Shabad, he is stamped with the Lord's
Insignia in His Court.

ਕਾਰਣ ਨਾਮੁ ਅੰਤਰਗਤਿ ਜਾਣੈ ॥

He realizes the Naam, the Cause of causes, deep within himself.

ਜਿਸ ਨੋ ਨਦਰਿ ਕਰੇ ਸੋਈ ਬਿਧਿ ਜਾਣੈ ॥੨॥

He alone knows the way, who is blessed by the Lord's Glance of Grace. ||2||

ਮੈ ਮੈਲੋ ਉਜਲੁ ਸਚੁ ਸੋਇ ॥

I am filthy and polluted; the True Lord is Immaculate and Sublime.

ਉਤਮੁ ਆਖਿ ਨ ਉਚਾ ਹੋਇ ॥

Calling oneself sublime, one does not become exalted.

ਮਨਮੁਖੁ ਖੁਲਿ ਮਹਾ ਬਿਖੁ ਖਾਇ ॥

The self-willed manmukh openly eats the great poison.

ਗੁਰਮੁਖਿ ਹੋਇ ਸੁ ਰਾਚੈ ਨਾਇ ॥੩॥

But one who becomes Gurmukh is absorbed in the Name. ||3||

ਅੰਧੋ ਬੋਲੋ ਮੁਗਧੁ ਗਵਾਰੁ ॥

I am blind, deaf, foolish and ignorant,

ਹੀਨੋ ਨੀਚੁ ਬੁਰੋ ਬੁਰਿਆਰੁ ॥

the lowest of the low, the worst of the worst.

ਨੀਧਨ ਕੋ ਧਨੁ ਨਾਮੁ ਪਿਆਰੁ ॥

I am poor, but I have the Wealth of Your Name, O my Beloved.

ਇਹੁ ਧਨੁ ਸਾਰੁ ਹੋਰੁ ਬਿਖਿਆ ਛਾਰੁ ॥੪॥

This is the most excellent wealth; all else is poison and ashes. ||4||

ਉਸਤਤਿ ਨਿੰਦਾ ਸਬਦੁ ਵੀਚਾਰੁ ॥

I pay no attention to slander and praise; I contemplate the Word of the Shabad.

ਜੋ ਦੇਵੈ ਤਿਸ ਕਉ ਜੈਕਾਰੁ ॥

I celebrate the One who blesses me with His Bounty.

ਤੂ ਬਖਸਹਿ ਜਾਤਿ ਪਤਿ ਹੋਇ ॥

Whomever You forgive, O Lord, is blessed with status and honor.

ਨਾਨਕੁ ਕਹੈ ਕਹਾਵੈ ਸੋਇ ॥੫॥੧੨॥

Says Nanak, I speak as He causes me to speak. ||5||12||